

THE GLEICHEN CALL

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 46

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY JANUARY 29, 1941

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 PER YEAR

SEEK TO SECURE TWO MILLION BUYERS WAR SAVING CERTIFICATES

FEBRUARY CAMPAIGN

Finishing touches are being put on preparation for a Canadian campaign in behalf of War Savings Certificates which will eclipse any thing of its kind ever attempted in the country, according to Government spokesman at Ottawa. During the early part of the year there was a frantic attempt to be made to earn every province in the Dominion—the objective to secure no less than two million men and women who will pledge themselves to buy War Savings Certificates.

No definite money limit has been set. But the aim of the War Savings Committee is to increase the monthly purchases of Certificates from present total of something under three million to ten million dollars a month. In other words, the government hopes to have at least 120 million dollars worth of Certificates sold during 1941.

In order to cover so much ground in a period of one month thousands of volunteer workers have undertaken to bring it about. Under the general direction of the War Savings Committee there will be some three hundred provincial, district and local committees hard at work from coast to coast. And each one of these committees will have sub-committees divided up to take in every phase of the intensive work which the campaign demands.

There will be a tremendous drive throughout industrial plants of the country where employees and their paymasters will be invited to co-operate in setting up a system whereby groups of workers will pledge themselves to regular purchases of the employee making the necessary deduction from their envelopes for the purpose. Labor leaders and trade unions will be requested to lend their help in this end of the campaign.

Montgomery, professional men of all kinds, Indians anywhere who cannot take advantage of the pay roll deduction plan will be canvassed to sign honor pledges to promise solemnly to make a charitable offering or to have their bank managers set aside a sum regularly from their bank accounts for the purchase of Certificates.

Under plans formulated by the War Savings Committee it is expected to see hundreds of War Savings Societies Clubs formed, through members may buy their certificates in a group plan, a treasurer handling the details.

In villages, towns and cities— even in sparsely populated rural districts—personal visits will be made by the army of volunteer workers to every household who can be reached.

Back in the action field—work being carried on intensively in every Canadian community will be a comprehensive publicity campaign to carry a continuous appeal addressed to every last citizen in land imploring them of the urgent need for men in money in equipping Canada's fighting forces and giving to Britain every last bit of help she requires in crushing the enemy who would destroy the liberty and happiness which Canadians enjoy.

In addition to this wide publicity campaign to tell the story about the need of the money, local and district committees under the War Savings Committee will conduct large calling arrange for speakers to appear before groups of workmen, at service clubs, anywhere and everywhere people will gather. Bands and choirs will join in the general enthusiasm of the campaign. Large thermometers placed at strategic points in a community will measure the progress of the campaign. Community will be pit-to-pit in the spirit of a happy spirit of competition.

Based on the great differences in population of communities throughout the country, the minimum objective of the pledged purchase of ten million dollars worth of Certificates (Continued on last page)

BRITISH PILOT SLAPS OFF GERMAN'S TAIL



A member of the ground staff inspects the wing of a British Messerschmitt 109 when it singled out another for attack. After giving it an eight seconds burst he left it fall away and turned to attack another—only to find his ammunition spent. Undaunted, he

still pursued his quarry, overtook it, waggled his starboard wing, and slipped off the German's tail—crashing him into the sea. Triumphant the British panicked to a safe landing minus more than a foot of wing.

"a Chocoret, balaconis," to L. M. Waller, Capt. J. M. Waller, T. McIlroy, Dr. Farquharson, J. Bruier, D. Barnes and Geo. Farquharson. The building was owned by J. B. Leggett, now of Drumheller and in it was held Gleichen's first meeting.

Bertie James is becoming a very popular goal keeper with the Gleichen hockey team. And then there is Bertie James, a young chap about 18. He is here to stay, everyone, all at the same time it is true. Also, Bertie is Rip Hunter who is rapidly becoming a star. He works all the time. Just keep your headlights on him fans.

A post office is to be established at Arrowwood as soon as the proper steps are completed and a contract is let to carry the mail.

G. T. Jones shipped two cars of sheep to Calgary this week.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

The annual meeting of St. Andrew's Church which was postponed last week will be held this week on Jan. 31st, at 8 p.m. at the home of Mr. Haskayne.



Dr. K. W. Shantz
Director, Agricultural Research
North-West Linseed Elevators Association

Identifications
A book containing coloured pictures of twenty-six common weeds has just been released by the Agricultural Research Council and North-West Linseed Elevators Association. Your local linseed buyer can obtain a copy of the book and may write to the Association at Winnipeg. *General Test*

At the annual meeting of the Manitoba Agronomists, the Plant Disease Committee reported that the seed of the following weeds collected in Manitoba to germinate in 1938 and 1939 was found to be in part of Saskatchewan and Alberta. It was recommended that farmers do not plant these weeds in the spring. There could be no better evidence of the wisdom of having government research organizations collect the seeds of weeds.

We stand ready to convert

the seed of the following weeds

into seed for testing.

Please do not plant these weeds in

the spring. The following weeds

are known to be tax exempt.

Bushels in Bin

Eight weeks ago we described a method of calculating the bushels of farm in granaries or bins.

We stand ready to convert the seed of the following weeds which were only necessary to multiply by 0.8. This is the factor used in the bushel test to measure bushels.

We rounded off the figure delivered

partly to simplify calculation.

It is the factor used in the bushel test to measure bushels.

The following weeds are known to be tax exempt.

Water Erosion of Soils in the Prairie Provinces This may be obtained

from your Linseed Elevator Agent.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

Public notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Town of Gleichen will be held in the Community Hall, Gleichen on Friday, the 31st day of January, 1941 at 8.00 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of receiving the report of the Mayor, Secretary-Treasurer, Auditor, and chairmen of the various committees of the Council for the year ending December 31, 1940.

Dated at Gleichen this 15th day of January, 1941:

The annual meeting of the Gleichen S.D. No. 108 will be held immediately at the close of the Town Meeting.

W. J. PHYTHIAN,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Annual Ratepayers Meeting Takes Place Friday Evening

The annual meeting of the ratepayers of the town to hear the reports of the council and school trustees will be held next Friday evening in the Community Hall commencing at eight o'clock. The various council committees will also give a detailed account of their activities for the past year.

The financial statement for 1940 shows the finances of the town as at December 31 to be in splendid condition, the town having on hand and in the bank \$10,723.77, which when compared with \$8,288.24, December 31, 1939, shows a steady increase in collections. This demonstrates that the council have done well in looking after the town finances.

All taxpayers should make it a point to attend the meeting Friday night and thus show they are interested in the progress of the town. The mayor and councilors spend many hours during the year discussing the affairs of the town and seeing that public property is properly looked after. Surely most folks can take an hour off and hear what work the councilors have done during the past year.

In the attendance of citizens at the annual meetings have been very poor which shows that they are either indifferent to the council's efforts or that they are completely satisfied with the way the town is managed.

Immediately following the town meeting the annual school meeting will be held when reports of the trustees will be heard.

OBITUARY

BEN J. WALTER

Ben J. Walter who has farmed for the past twelve years north east of the town died in the Bassano hospital last Wednesday at the age of 43 years after a long illness.

Mr. Walter first came to Gleichen in 1916 from Grey County, Ontario. He was a veteran of the war last enlisting in Calgary in 1917. In 1927 he was married and in 1928 settled on a farm near Gleichen. Mr. and Mrs. Walter survived by his widow, a son, William and a daughter, Francis; a brother, Wilfred of Hussar and three sisters, Mrs. W. N. Bryant, Chicago; Helen, Mrs. Detroit; and Katherine, wife of Clinton.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock in Gleichen United Church when Rev. R. Upton officiated. Interment was made in the Gleichen cemetery.

After a residence in Gleichen for many years Mrs. A. E. Jones leaves for Calgary today. Later she will proceed to Finley, B.C.

"a Chocoret, balaconis," to L. M. Waller, Capt. J. M. Waller, T. McIlroy, Dr. Farquharson, J. Bruier, D. Barnes and Geo. Farquharson. The building was owned by J. B. Leggett, now of Drumheller and in it was held Gleichen's first meeting.

BEER IS A POPULAR DRINK!

No other beverage can so justly be said to meet the taste of the great majority.

For beer is a grand drink—a drink that offers companionship when you're alone, stimulates friendship, and adds a sensible, economical flourish to the hospitality that graces your home.

ASK FOR—INSIST ON

ALBERTA BRAND BEERS

"THE BEST BEERS MADE"

This advertisement is not inserted by the Alberta Liquor Control Board or by the Government of the Province of Alberta.

THE WORLD'S GOOD NEWS

will come to you every evening through

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

Editorial—Religious—Daily—International

It records for you the world's clean, constructive doings. The Monitor does not condone crime or sensation; neither does it ignore them. It is the best news paper in the world. It is the best news paper in the family, including the Weekly Magazine Section.

The Christian Science Publishing Society
520 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y.
Please enter my subscription to The Christian Science Monitor for

1 year \$1.00 6 months \$0.60 3 months \$0.30 1 month \$0.10
Subscription, including Magazine Section: 1 year \$1.40, 6 months \$0.80

Name _____ Address _____ Sample Copy on Request

Is your subscription due for
The Call?

The label tells you

If so please call at the office

Mr. Caffeine-Nerves Does a Disappearing Act



SHE: Easy trick to do, too. Just stop drinking tea and coffee all the time. Switch to Postum instead. You've got caffeine-nerves!

30 DAYS LATER



MR. CAFFEINE-NERVES: Say—you're some magician! My headaches and indigestion sure did a disappearing act when I switched to Postum. I feel fine!

Many people can safely drink tea and coffee. Many others—and children—should never drink them. If you are one of these, try Postum's 30-day test. Buy Postum and drink it instead of tea and coffee for one month. Then, if you still feel like you're getting somewhere, go to General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ontario, and we'll gladly refund full purchase price, plus postage. Postum is delicious, economical, easy to prepare, and contains no caffeine.

POSTUM
SOY BEAN DRINK

Desire For Revenge

May Be One Reason Why Marshal Petain Sacrificed France

There have been many explanations of the surrender of France to the common enemy in Europe. The only popular explanation to be accepted by traitors who have worked underhand against their country while performing acts of treachery. The Nazis have this dirty sort of agents in all countries. "They have turned us into puppets," said one son. This is said to be Petain's; he threw his country and his people into a maw of the German monster as a revenge for his treatment in the last war. He was a member of the council. When asked to explain to his colleagues in Paris why he refused to accept Winston Churchill's final offer to conclude a "solemn act of peace" with France which would give every Frenchman citizenship with Britain and make every Briton a citizen of France, Petain is quoted as saying:

"You will remember that until I was appointed minister of the armament of both north and south... Then came the critical German offensive on March 21, and the way to Paris lay open. Mr. Lloyd George and M. Clemenceau decided to appoint a generalissimo. My name was passed over in favor of Foch, most owing to British exigencies. I have not forgotten that."

Petain became so rapidly anti-British that he was soon tooling along with the Nazi schemers. He was willing to sacrifice the fair name of France and all his countrymen held dear for his hate and his jealousy—and his wife. His wife would be a traitor to Germany, too. In his diary to late M. Clemenceau he declared that Petain was a defeatist. Lloyd George felt that Foch was the man of that hour

and agreed with Clemenceau that Petain had neither resolution nor resources for an emergency. Petain's deep bitterness and costly hatred was the customary hatred of all lesser minds of their superiors. Such men always fear they are robbed of a place they never could fill.

—Brandon Sun.

New Plastic Glass

Has Been Designed For Use In Lighting Fixtures

The New York Times says: "A glass with venetian blind characteristics, which can change from transparent to translucent to clear or opaque, has been developed in the U.S.A. It has been developed in the duPont laboratories in Wilmington. It was designed for use in lighting fixtures, so it is possible to have direct lighting and the comfort of indirect lighting from the same lamp. The glass is made of cellulose acetate plastic ("Plastacell") in which tiny layers of a translucent material have been deposited at right angles to the glass surface. The glass is lit from above, through the glass, and the light bends and漫射 (diffracts) to appear to have very thin parallel hair-like lines, about thirty to the inch running through it. When the glass is lit from below, the glass appears to have a bright band and soon overlaps each other until the material appears to be entirely translucent. The effect is comparable to that which would be obtained if the slate or paper of a Venetian blind were deposited on the glass."

The higher we are placed, the more likely we are to walk.—C. H. K.

Blessed are the poor for they shall inherit the earth.—Matthew 5:5.

God hath sworn to him on high.

Who sinks himself by true humility.—John Keble.

The higher a man is in grace, the lower he will be in his own esteem.—Spurgeon.

Meekeen's moderating human duty, inspires wisdom and produces divine power.—Mary Baker Eddy.

Meekeen is imperfect if it be not perfect in every particular, let me to subdue our own pride and resentments, as well as to bear patiently the passions and resentments of others.—Foster.

Will Stay In England

English Girl Will Not Leave Country To Find Safety Elsewhere

London, England.—An English girl of 16, has refused her father's offer to send her to friends in America where she knows she would "find life very happy."

In a letter to John W. Hamm, former Undersecretary of the United States Treasury, Diana, who lives with her parents in London, set forth these reasons for remaining there:

"I could not leave my country at the present time, as I am staying on the threshold of war-time. Who are the people of England who are thinking beyond the abyss and who are able to stand apart from themselves? I know that life after the war will be better, but I am not happy."

"Gris" cannot live in America during the war when they can help their country, just as there must not be men who do not work there, is what we work to."

"We are fighting for our freedom, but we must not fight for the right to misuse that freedom till it is no longer a single machine gun but degraded."

"England must rise out of all the misery and suffering of the war."

"And with my people who will remodel this country I too would have my place and I know I cannot leave the place that is to come unless I share in the intermediate period of suffering."

Just Doing His Duty

Newspaper Reporter Died With Helpless Wife During Nazi Raid

This story was taken from "Private Eyes of a Reporter" in Detroit Times:

Newspapermen everywhere can be proud of the way one of them died, in London, England, one to the last—was Astor F. P. Tamm, Many Americans knew him through his by-line Bud Axton. The reporter on the copy he penned for Horse and Hound, for Portman was one of the first to be captured by the Nazis. His wife was an invalid, bed-ridden for several years. She was unable to go to the shelters when the Nazi bombers came over to wage Hitler's war against the helpless.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the bedside of his ailing wife. And then he was captured by the Nazis.

The reporter, it was believed, had the raid siren. The reporter went where he always went during raids, to the

(continued from page one)
SEEK TO SECURE TWO MILLION BUYERS WAR SAVING CERTIFICATES

tificates each month has been broken down as follows, these figures being weighted for population, normal pay-off and war contracts:

British Columbia	\$1,600,000
Alberta	250,000
Saskatchewan	250,000
Manitoba	520,000
Ontario	4,800,000
Quebec	4,800,000
New Brunswick	250,000
Nova Scotia	400,000
Prince Edward Island	20,000

There will be much stress laid by speakers on the point that in order to have maximum availability for the purchase of certificates, citizens will have to refrain from buying luxuries and spend money unnecessarily. Inasmuch as a luxury to one man may be a necessity to another, there may arise some confusion as to where curtailment of spending should start or end, one statement from the War Savings Committee provides a real reminder of the objective, stating that the individual objective of savings to be directed into War Savings Certificates should average about 5 per cent of a man's income.

It has also been made known at Ottawa that the Government hopes that the pledged purchase of \$2 million dollars per month will come for the most part from the current incomes of the lower and moderate income groups—people who don't have enough money left over to meet their living expenses to buy the large denomination War Loan Bonds.

War Savings Certificates are a direct obligation of the Dominion of Canada, and are sold in amounts and issued in denominations of \$5, \$10, \$25, \$50, \$100 and \$500. They are a capital appreciation security with interest deferred until maturity. Thus, \$4.00 buys a \$5 certificate, \$8.00 buys a \$10 certificate, etc. This return averages at the rate of 3 per cent compounded half yearly. War Savings Certificates are registered in the name of the owner—cannot be sold and are non-transferable—and can be redeemed at stated prices any time after six months from purchase date.

THE WORLD OF WHEAT

BY H. G. L. STRANGE

The Sirols Commission Conference

has broken down. It is expected it will be resumed next spring.

It is to me that in the interim the Canadian recommendations might be explained to the people at public meetings, for it does not appear that many really understand what the commission actually recommends.

Many believe that the Commission was asked to make such recommendations as would even up the economic disparities that have been caused by federal policies such as the Canadian Wheat Board and its various ways. This is not so. The commission was only permitted, by its terms of reference, to recommend such changes in government financing that would help provincial governments in their efforts to provide the best kind of providing service to the people.

The recommendations will not lower materially the cost of the things that we buy. They will help to sell one additional bushel of wheat. The recommendations would certainly, however, help our western governments to finance their expenditures, and do a great deal to assist us in helping our farmers, but the recommendations do not solve our great underlying need—the necessity of lowering tariffs so that our farmers can buy cheaper goods and sell more wheat.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS OF THE TOWN AND DISTRICT

J. Boyd, our local lawyer, spent the past week in bed suffering from a bad cold.

The entertainment school was postponed on account of many pupils' entertainments were to have been put on shortly before Xmas., but was postponed on account of many pupils and others suffering from colds, grippe and other ills. The capacity of the hall is limited. The time is 8:15; the place, P.T. Hall, Wednesday, February 5th.

to get The Call and find out what is going on in his home town.

A "P.T." demonstration; a play, dance, and refreshments all for 25¢. The Youth Training girls offer these to you in their hall, Wednesday evening at 8:15 p.m. After the display of their hobbies and folk songs, they will present a one act play, "It Was a Lovely Meeting," by Sophie Kerr. Dancing will follow, and a march will be seen at midnight. The girls will sing light songs. The price yours early, as the capacity of the hall is limited. The time is 8:15; the place, P.T. Hall, Wednesday, February 5th.

We have one-third of our lives in bed and at least another third in bad.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Notice under **W.W. Headings**: 10 words or under \$6. first insertion
and 25¢ each subsequent insertion
3 weeks \$1.00. Over 15 words
one cent per word for each insertion.

WANTED—One gander, Talus preferred. Advise P. Brown, Queenstown P.O. 47

STREAMLINE"

Mall Order is the modern way of shopping.

Whatever methods of shopping are available to you—no matter where you live—you will find the modern way convenient, economical, and altogether a most satisfactory way of providing yourself with what you need for your family and your home.

Consider the wide varieties offered—varieties selected personally by expert buyers in the greatest markets in the course of their business, the comfort of your own home. Compare and consider the exceptional values offered. Consider the speed and service which we furnish, and the swiftness of delivery that modern transportation makes possible. Consider finally, what it means to shop under the protection of EATON'S famous guarantee of "Goods Satisfactory or Money Refunded"—and you, too, must acknowledge with hundreds of thousands of others throughout the West that Mall Order is the modern way of shopping.

T. EATON CO.
WINNIPEG CANADA

The man who makes a fool of himself always claims someone else did it.

**Special
Bargain
Fares**

to
MEDICINE HAT
\$3.15
AND RETURN

From GLEICHEN
Correspondingly Low Fares
from Intermediate Stations

GOOD GOING
FEBRUARY 7-8
RETURN UNTIL
FEBRUARY 10

Good in Canada only. No baggage checked. For additional information, inquire at the nearest Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent.

Canadian Pacific

For Special
LOW COST
30 DAY FARES
to
Pacific Coast
NEW WESTMINSTER
VANCOUVER
VICTORIA
NANAIMO

Jan. 31-Feb. 1-2

From Stations in Alberta and
British Columbia East of
Cranbrook

CHOICE OF TRAVEL
COACH
TOURIST
STANDARD
Stopover Privileges

Enjoy the Safety and Comfort
of Modern Travel

**CANADIAN
PACIFIC**

"THE TASK WILL BE GREATER IN 1941 THAN IT HAS BEEN IN 1940

*... it is going to demand more effort,
more sacrifice and far more change
in our daily lives . . .*

RT. HON. W. L. MACKENZIE KING
(NEW YEARS EVE, 1940)

READY the pattern and pace of life in Canada have undergone a profound change. Gaps in employment are rapidly filling up. Some 350,000 Canadians who were unemployed before the outbreak of war are now employed. Another 200,000 are with our armed forces. Factories, which until recently were turning out goods for civilian consumption, have been transformed into humongous arsenals, pouring out instruments of war. Night and day shifts have become the rule rather than the exception. But the peak of effort is not yet in sight.

In 1941 still more factories will switch to war production . . . new plants will be established, thousands more will be employed. This rising tide of activity must continue until we reach the flood of effort when every Canadian will be employed and working to his utmost, every possible square inch of plant will be utilized, every wheel will be whirring in the race we are waging against time and the enemy.

More men are working . . . working longer hours . . . making more munitions . . . earning more money . . . producing more goods . . . putting more money into circulation. Most Canadians are sharing in this increased national wealth — have extra dollars in their pockets.

The effort the Prime Minister calls for is gaining momentum, but many Canadians, as individuals, have not yet felt the real pinch of sacrifice.

Canadians of all classes are sharing tax burdens, but it must be admitted that up to date the larger part of the money needed for Canada's war effort has come from business firms and individuals with large incomes. They are paying high taxes. They have already invested heavily in War Loan Bonds.

This is not enough. The plain truth is that Canada's rapidly expanding production for war purposes will require increasing sums of money. That is why the Prime Minister warned Canadians in his New Year's broadcast that the year ahead demands more effort and more sacrifice.

Every man, woman and child is asked to lend. Every dollar you lend will help to put another man in a job . . . making more munitions. Every dollar you lend may save a soldier's life . . . help to shorten the war. Small wage earners must carry their share of the burden, too.

No one need go without necessities, but you are urged to forego the purchase of unnecessary articles . . . however small the cost . . . no matter how well you are able to pay for them . . . which take labour and material away from the great task of providing goods needed to win the war.

This is your war. Everything you have . . . everything you believe in . . . is now at stake. This is a message to you . . . a challenge to every Canadian . . . a call to the colours . . . a call for volunteers.

Be sure to make provision to pay your Income Tax—payment is made easier by the new instalment plan. But be prepared to do more—budget your earnings to make sure that you will have money available to buy War Savings Certificates and to subscribe for War Loan Bonds. You will help Canada — you will help yourself.

J. H. Riley.
Minister of Finance

WORK-SAVE-LEND - for Victory